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MP NEWS

PAGE ONE EXPRESSION

Editorial

Just recently our nation has again ce lebrated the anniversary of it's indepe ndence from English rule; our one-hundred and ninty-fifth such celebration.

In the past fifty years mankind has advanced further technologically tha n previously in the entire collective existence of Homo Sapians. He has extended his repitoire of knowledge to the exploration of "near-by" heavenly bodies by mechanical proxy and just recently by actual human encounter. Not too long ago an appendectomy was considered a quite serious operation and open heart surgery was un-heard of. Fourty years ago flying was considered a means of travel for only the very wealthy and eccentric, but was pioneered by such eccentric personalities that flying today has become the cheapest and most time saving of all methods of travel.

Communication has shrunk our planet to the extent that people across the ocean or continent may be contacted within a matter of minutes.....or seconds.

Despite these un-numbered advances in our quest for ease of existence there are problems tha t we , collectively as the human race, are incapable of overcoming. I find at this time there is little reason for an enumeration of these hindrances of mankind's well-being. We are all quite aware of the obstacles we are facing today. I'd like to remind you that the one that is most relevant to us who are imprisoned, is that of the public's stereo-typed conceptions of us.

No matter how much is said relating to the pre-supposed positive programs involving the inmates in our prison. All of them at this present time just pacifiers ha nded to the convicts either as manditory procedures or voluntary commitments. The most promising program so far is the federally apportioned MDTA program. (Manpower Development and Training Act) An article in this month's issue, "AFL-CIO", proposes to ammend some of the discrepancies of the MDTA program. Only with the cooperation of the AFL-CIO and the OEO can these remedies be brought about into actuality.

There has been a gradual up-grading of the staff here at MSP. Relationships between the custodial staff and the inmates are ever so slowly becoming more relaxed and informal, but not really lessening in the degree of distrust and antagonism. Petty hassels are still the largest complaint of those incarcerated. Maybe they expect us to be rehabilitated through putting up with objectionalbe harrassments!!!!!!!!

The atmosphere of prison is that of utter impersonal relationships between the factions of uniformed staff and inmates. This seems to folow through to the lack of understanding and compassion among a large percentage of the public.

It is not unusual for one to wait several months after receiving parole before having an approvle from the parole board on a plan for his quiest back into

society. This has to be done with the help of twenty-five dollars besides whatever money the individual has earned during his incarceration. Now just stop and think how much you can accomplish with twenty-five dollars these days. Remember, the man is an ex-convict with all the odds against him except for receiving money from the state's Vocational Rehabilitation program. Bus fare from Deer Lodge has to be paid from that twenty-five dollars, which means little is left to spend on room and board and other neccessities. Most employers now hold back paychecks for one week. That means, should the ex-con get a job the day of his release from prison, he would have to make his remainder of that twenty-five dollars carry him through until he receives his first pay check.

Once an ex-con can make that great step outside the walls and somehow manage to again exist (or maybe for the first time in his life) as a person contributing to society, he has to be constantly watchful that he doesn't get himself in a possition where he is exposing himself to be placed in a situation that could send him back to prison.

There are many of us here within the walls that are in need of a means to escape from our interment beneath the many facets of depravity that exist here in this condemned society. You people are the ones who are responsible for us while we are in prison, you are paying for our confinment and alleged rehabilitation. Please check out this "rehabilitation" for yourselves. You could very easily have to sample what MSP has to offer, or possibly, one of your children. But then it will be too late see that proper assistance is offered to produce a tax paying citizen once more.

Please support us in obtaining our day of independence. Offer job opportunities, organize and support half-way houses and participate in prison programs so you may become directly aquainted with the problems that have to be faced by the convicts each day of their lives.

Sincerely,

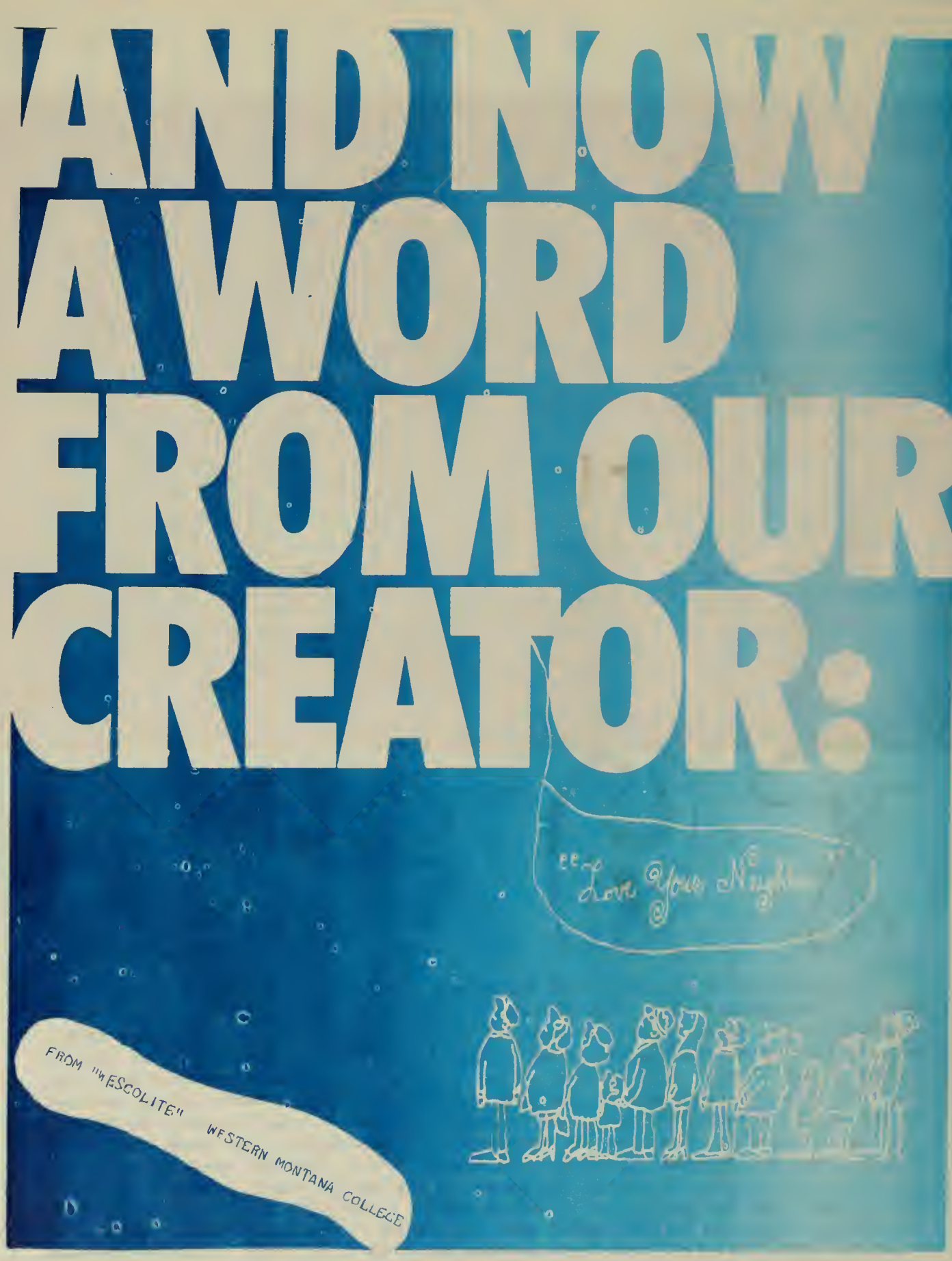
Scott R. Heckman,
Managing Editor

THERE

A thousand words to say.....as the sunset rays touch the many thoughts in my head.....The golden rays from your sun touched hair, bring leaps of joy for the gladness of you being there. A concrete stairway giving way to a grassy knowl, as we watch the descending day. The clouds forming many shapes to catch the thoughts in our minds, only to move on as if to mock us in our deprived way; trying to regain the happiness of one such scene shared. The lonely days replaced by the barren thoughts so full, yet so empty because of your voidness of not being their. Looking out over the mountain tops, seeing the sun touch the meadow greens, and the shadows creeping in a finger like grasp out over the valley.. The stillness of the air brings the sound of the coming night. Mating calls of many kinds, and the beating of a lonely heart. The feeling of love sinking as the sunset drops, to be enshrouded with the coming dark, to be lonely and scared of being lost, lost in a maze as time goes on. The light rays reaching through the clouds, bring a flood of warm thoughts.....Thoughts that were real in times past, now to be appreciated in a new way. To know that beyond the warmest thought lies something even more. The night air, the dropping sun, the thoughts, and the sounds come to an end with humanities voice, "YARD IN."

BY ARCHIE WARWICK

AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR CREATOR:



MORALITY SERIES #1 VIET NAM

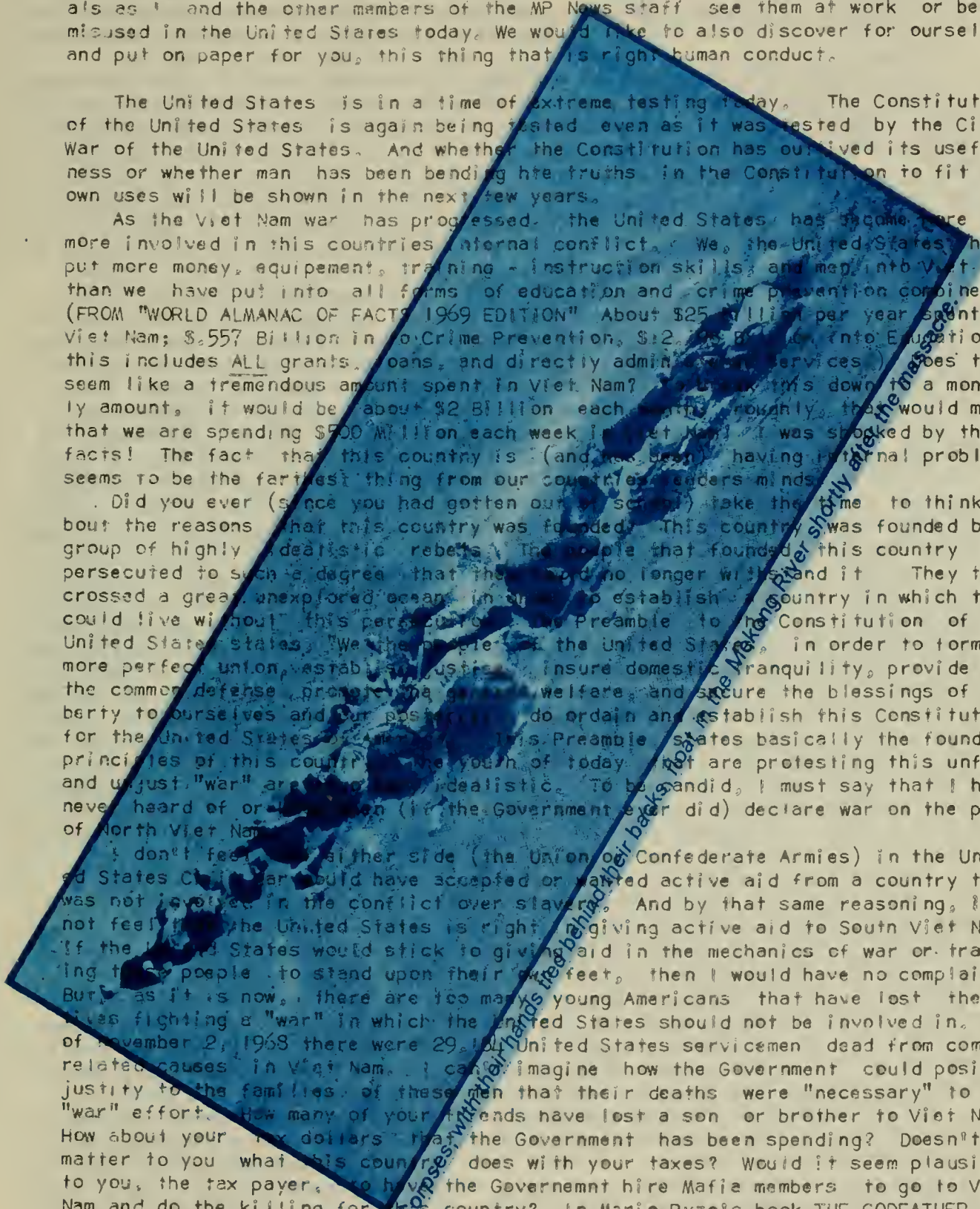
Morality, as defined by Webster's dictionary, means "conformity to ideals of right human conduct" This series of articles is going to delve into these ideals as I and the other members of the MP News staff see them at work or being misused in the United States today. We would like to also discover for ourselves and put on paper for you, this thing that is right human conduct.

The United States is in a time of extreme testing today. The Constitution of the United States is again being tested even as it was tested by the Civil War of the United States. And whether the Constitution has outlived its usefulness or whether man has been bending the truths in the Constitution to fit his own uses will be shown in the next few years.

As the Viet Nam war has progressed the United States has become more and more involved in this countries internal conflict. We, the United States, have put more money, equipement, training - instruction skills, and men into Viet Nam than we have put into all forms of education and crime prevention combined. (FROM "WORLD ALMANAC OF FACTS 1969 EDITION" About $25 Billion per year spent on Viet Nam; $.557 Billion in to Crime Prevention, $12 Billion into Education, this includes ALL grants, loans, and directly administered services) Does that seem like a tremendous amount spent in Viet Nam? If we break this down to a monthly amount, it would be about $2 Billion each month, roughly, then would mean that we are spending $500 Million each week in Viet Nam. I was shocked by these facts! The fact that this country is (and has been) having internal problems seems to be the farthest thing from our countries leaders minds.

Did you ever (since you had gotten out of school) take the time to think about the reasons that this country was founded. This country was founded by a group of highly idealistic rebels. The people that founded this country had persecuted to such a degree that they could no longer withstand it They then crossed a great unexplored ocean in order to establish a country in which they could live without this persecution. The Preamble to the Constitution of the United States states, "We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." This Preamble states basically the founding principles of this country. The youth of today that are protesting this unfair and unjust "war" are very idealistic. To be candid, I must say that I have never heard of or seen (if the Government ever did) declare war on the people of North Viet Nam.

I don't feel either side (the Union or Confederate Armies) in the United States Civil War should have accepted or wanted active aid from a country that was not involved in the conflict over slavery. And by that same reasoning, I do not feel that the United States is right in giving active aid to South Viet Nam. If the United States would stick to giving aid in the mechanics of war or training the people to stand upon their own feet, then I would have no complaint. But as it is now, there are too many young Americans that have lost their lives fighting a "war" in which the United States should not be involved in. As of November 2, 1968 there were 29,181 United States servicemen dead from combat related causes in Viet Nam. I can't imagine how the Government could posibly justify to the families of these men that their deaths were "necessary" to the "war" effort. How many of your friends have lost a son or brother to Viet Nam? How about your tax dollars that the Government has been spending? Doesn't it matter to you what this country does with your taxes? Would it seem plausible to you, the tax payer, to have the Governemnt hire Mafia members to go to Viet Nam and do the killing for this country? In Mario Puzo's book THE GODFATHER, it says that the Mafia can have a man "hit" (killed) for as little as $5.00. This would in itself, be an extreme saving, for as it is now, it is costing the United States $150,000 to kill only ONE (and each one) "enemy" in Viet Nam. Doesn't this seem like a waste of your tax dollars?



The first part of the Preamble to the Constitution was, in my opinion completed by the founding fathers of our country. It states "...in order to form a more perfect union". I feel that these rebels that founded our country did just exactlt that. I can not honestly imagine a better or more perfect union than the one which now holds the states together in the form of a nation; one nation indevisable.

The second part of the Preamble states "..establish justice". Does this mean that the men who founded this country wanted to establish justice for the world? No. It means that they were establishing a place where people that were persecuted and without justice could come to be free with-in the system of government. I don't feel that the men that founded this country would be pleased to see our (and their) country fighting another nation's war for them. The fact that this country was founded on this right of freedom and justice for all (all in the United States) does not justify our sending our young men to Viet Nam to kill and be killed.

The third part of the Preamble states "....insure domestic tranquility". I don't see how sending our young men to Viet Nam to fight a civil war within that country is going to insure our own domestic tranquility. I can understand how it may slow down the spreading of Communism, but not how it would stop this spreading completely. A person does not cut off a branch of a tree to kill that tree. In order to kill a tree, you cut off the roots. Our men fighting in Viet Nam is comparable to cutting a branch off a tree and saying, "look, I'm killing a tree." It is also damaging to the United States position in other countries by remaining in and aiding South Viet Nam. Try and look at the whole picture from another countries view; we send one country grain and food stuffs to fight the spread of Communism and another country we send our children to fight and die.

The forth part of the Preamble states "....provide for the common defense". I think that the United States has one of the best defense mechanisms in the world today. With the radar sites in Alaska, Hawaii, the Eastern seaboard, and the southern boundaries, we would know and have been forawrned of any attack before it ever hit the boundaries of the United States. It is said that the best defense is an offense. I also believe that the United States has one of the finest offensive mechanisms posible in the ground to air and ground to ground missle systems throughout the strategic parts of the country. There is also the SAC, or Strategic Air Command. These men in SAC can have bombers off of the ground and on their way to any target in the world in only a matter of minutes. These are the offensive characteristics of any country in the world. And I am proud to live in a country that has enough concern for its own citizrns and land area to form a defensive system this good.

The fifth part of the Preamble states ".....promote the general welfare". I feel that the United States Government has not been promoting the general welfare to the degree that they could have been doing. For example, look at the difference between the amount of money spent fighting another countries war(Viet Nam), and the amount spent on the poverty situation in the United States. (On the poverty problem $4.30 for each year) We may, or may not, be promoting the general welfare of South Viet Nam, but we certainly are not supporting the general welfare of the United States. If the money that is spent yearly in Viet Nam was spent on the poverty program and our other internal problems, then I would say that we were truely promoting the general welfare.

The final part of the Preamble states "..and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." I feel that this is the most important part of the preamble, because it tells why these "rebels" ran away from England as well as giving an important reason for froming a new country. These "rebels" wished to secure the "blessings of liberty". What are the blessings of liberty? To me these blessings are: 1)that it is a right to be free within the system 2) the right to have a choice and voice in Government 3) each of the aforementioned points in the Preamble to the Constitution. The men that founded this country

were highly inteligent as well as being idealistic and conscientious. They, of course, wanted these rights and privilledges for themselves, but more important, they wanted these same rights for their children, grand-children, and for their grand-childrens' grandchildren. They were trying to establish a country wherein there was then and would remain for succeeding generations, freedom from all forms of persecution and in-human conduct.

The young poeple of today, the future leaders of our country, sre also very idealistic. When they look at the Viet Nam conflict and see the deviation from the founding principles of our country, they want to force a change. Now, I do not feel that all change is bad. However, for a change to be constructive rather than destructive, it must take place from within the system. The United States is due for a change in our policy toward Viet Nam and their internal problems. We are jeopardizing our position in the world by remaining in another countries internal war. If the United States would fight to win this war, then I feel that it could be accomplished quickly and easily. But, remaining in Viet Nam and losing our countries young men in order to "stop" the North VietNamese from any furhter aggression, is an extremely poor position for the United States as a country to take. We are also losing the support of our idealistic youth through our continued support of that which is apparently an unjust and nonsensical "war" for the United States to bi involved in. In alienating these youth from our society, we are inviting their unrest. Rather than judge them wrong and ourselves right, we should take the time to sit down and talk calmly about each others position on this "war". And then we must be big enough to stand up to our own ideals when we see them at practice in someone that we can not always equate ourselves to, or even agree with.

I don't feel that the youth of today like the idea of being judged by a society and still being excluded from that society. I don't feel that the form of Government that the United States was founded under could be improved. But I do feel that our country is off of 'the path' that was paved for us by our forfathers. These men, those rebels, the ones that founded this country, wanted it to be a free nation; not the "Karma" of the world. They wanted to secure for all the succeeding generations in this country, liberty and the rights spoken of in the Preamble to the Constitution; they didn't want these things just for themselves. They had hope for a new country; not hope to help a new country with our childrens' lives.

The things that I am trying to say in this article should have been said about six years ago when the United States began stepping up its program in Viet Nam. But how many people would have listened in 1965? I don't know, even as I don't know how many will listen (with an open mind) to the things that I have observed and concluded here. But I do feel that a reformation of our ideals is necessary and that the time to reform is now. If the people of the United States don't wake up soon to the alienation of our youth by the Viet Nam "war" then it may soon be too late. Youth and idealism are the United States most valuable resourses. If we cause the first of these "resourses" to become alienated through our involvement in Viet Nam, or deviate from the other, then we could be in serious trouble; even as we are starting to get into trouble with the youths' "revolt" today. I say all that has been said in this article not to make any form of derogatory comment against any person or group of people. I say that which I have said in order to inform our readers of my position on the country and to appeal to each amn's sense of reason and justice. For this is not a problem exclusive to my thoughts; it involves the whole of the people of the United States. You people on the streets are the ones that are going to have to pay the price; you are the people that will have to live within the situation that is now being created.

Now that you have read about my position on this war, re-evaluate your own in perspective to what I have said. Take a week away from your own thoughts on Viet Nam (whether you be Hawk or Dove), then reread my opinion, read others opinions, then why don't you be the judge; you find the solution.

BY JOHN RADFORD - - - M P NEWS

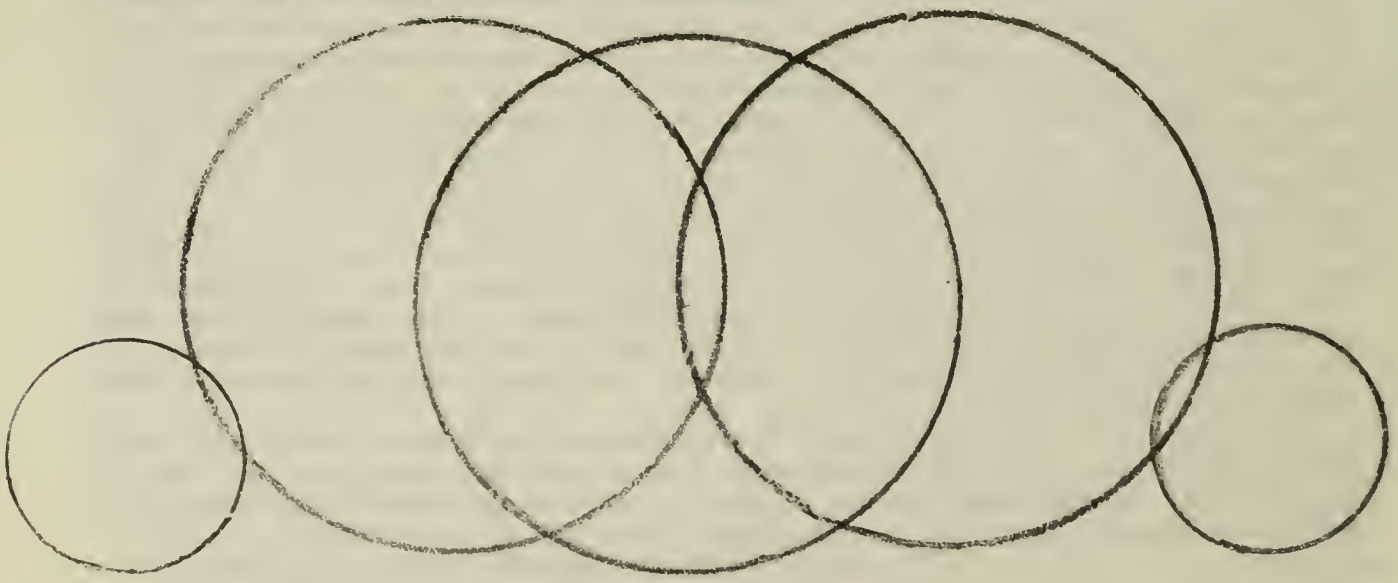
ARE YOU

INTERESTED ENOUGH, AS A READER, TO TAKE PART IN SOMETHING NEW!!!! WERE STARTING A SPECIAL PAGE, "LETTERS TO THE EDITOR." DO YOU WANT TO EXPRESS YOUR TASTE IN THE PRESENT ISSUES, EITHER QUIETLY OR VERBALLY.....?

WE WANT TO FIND OUT FROM OUR READERS WHAT THEY WANT EXPRESSED, OR WHAT THEY, THEMSELVES, WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS.....

ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS FOR ANY PAPER TO DO IS TO MEET THE PERSONALITIES OF THE READERS. TO HAVE A SUCCESSFUL PAPER YOU NEED THE QUALITY THAT WILL MEET THE INTEREST OF ALL THE READERS. THUS, THIS POSES A PROBLEM, IN THAT JOHN DOE DOESN'T LIKE THE THINGS ON ONE PAGE, AND JANE DOE DOESN'T LIKE THE THINGS THAT JOHN DOE DOES. WE HOPE, THAT THROUGH THE INITIATING OF THIS NEW COLUMN WE HOPE TO IMPROVE ON OUR CONTENTS IN THE M.P.NEWS.....

THANK YOU ALL FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION, AND WE ARE ANXIOUSLY AWAITING YOUR REPLIES. SEND ALL OF YOUR COMMENTS TO THE M.P. NEWS.....BOX #7.....DEERLODGE, MONTANA... zip code.....59722.....OR TO THE SAME ADDRESS c/oDAVE ENQUIST..SPONSOR OF MP. NEWS.....



STOP!

Unless you act fast! **This could be your last issue -**

DUE TO HIGH COSTS AND LOW BUDGET WE ARE UNABLE TO SEND OUT THE USUAL AMOUNT OF COMPLIMENTARY ISSUES OF THE M.P. NEWS. IF YOU ARE NOT A SUBSCRIBER THIS MAY BE THE LAST COPY YOU WILL RECEIVE. IF YOU ARE A SUBSCRIBER LOOK FORWARD TO TO MANY NEW IDEAS, INNOVATIONS, AND PARSNIPS. SO, DO NOT DELAY! DO IT TODAY! BE THE FIRST ON YOUR BLOCK.... BUY A FLOCK! SUBSCRIBE TO THE M.P. NEWS.

It would be a shattering experience for us to learn that you missed a chance to subscribe to the MP News. So here's your chance.

AFL-CIO OEO

MP NEWS

On May 11, 1971, a very unique meeting took place at M.S.P. It was a meeting with some of the most important labor leaders in the state and, in my opinion, some of the most concerned men for our welfare. What was happening was a round table discusion with cons and labor officials concerning how an inmate could be reintegrated into society with a worthwhile, Union Paying job. This meeting was arranged and brought about through the efforts of Harry Ericson, Director of the M.D.T.A. project heee at the institution.

The people attending the meeting from the outside were Mr. Sidney Smith, State Commissioner of Labor and Industry, Mr. Chuck Garvin, Business Manager of Montana District Council of Laborers (AFL-CIO), Mr. Dan Newman from O.E.O., and Mr. Jim Murray of the AFL-CIO. The convicts present were Don Bentley, President of La Barge Jaycees, Cloyce Little Light, Chairman of N.A.I.L., Wayne Bagley, Jaycees, Billy Baker, Associate Secretary of NAIL, L. Arkinson, Secretary of NAIL, J. Hackley, Secretary of NAIA, C. Frodsham, Associate member of NAIA, Roemick, Associate Member of NAIL, and Livingston, Member of NAIA.

Mr. Smith put his finger on the plues of the matter when he said that the very fact that the labor people are here and interested in us is a milestone.

It was brought out that one of the basic problems to work on is the inability of a person coming out with a skill to get into a union. At present there are 330,000 members of the AFL-CIO and 170 local unions in Montana. "The solution to this," Dan Newman suggested, "is to have someone as a public relations man for us." "As a matter of fact," Dan went on, "I'd like to institute someone here to train a con interested and who has the potential to sell and work as a go-between to place men. We could develope our counselor here just like we develope meat cutters, cooks, etc.."

The MDTA program is a 30 week course here at the prison, and having tasted some of Shannon Bentley's desserts, some of Charlie Myers' soups, and Steven Parker's salads, I can sincerely say without reservation that they ARE functioning.

Don Bentley brought up the possibility of a person getting his journeyman's or apprenticeship card from the prison to take out on the street with him. This was discussed at length, as all the pertinent issues of the meeting were, and it was tentatively decided to set up a committee composed between the ex-cons and their parole officer.

Dan Newman continued saying, "We have to improve job placement. Society has not got a hell of a lot of faith in ex-cons. We need a councelor we can trust to sell us (convicts) to potential employers. It's possible O.E.O. might give a grant for this. O.E.O. responds to what people want on the inside. Another basic (and sorely neglected) thing needed is a middleman between the ex-con and the parole officer."

Chuck Garvin stated that what he'd like to see someone trained here who has an affinity for some type of work. This would be introduced educationaily by an on the job training procedure. And this type of work involved would be that of a teacher on reservations.

Roemick asked what the chances are of a person getting trained here to work at Boulder with the retarded children. It was a very relevant question and there are at least five people here now that are interseted in getting into thhis sort of a program.

Right now everything is still in the talking/planning stage, but after meeting and hearing these men from the outside I'd be willing to bet some of my good-time that it won't be long until it (and that 'it' entails a lot) will be in the production stage

.....Luckenbach

From "The Billings Gazette"
Morning Edition - Editorial Page of June 4, 1971

WOULD YOU QUIT OVER LONG HAIR? by DONALD KAMPF -- English Department
Pine Hills School
Miles City, Mont.

What if you went to work tomorrow and your boss' son had taken over as your boss? And what if he had told you to start growing long hair and a beard, or else you need not show up for work!

What if you abhored long hair and beards. Would you quit? Most likely. An unusual posibility ? Probably. But everyday, one can read about similar incidents happening to young people------being expelled from school, fired from jobs, and thrown out of homes----because of their long hair, beards or "inappropriate" dress.

I think its time certain people reconcile their arbitrary ideas and become more concerned with the youths' knowledge, skills and ability to contribute to society.

I think its time these people quit descriminating youth because of their individuality.

Why should these individuals, or anybody, be respressed because of their choice of life style? Can't a person with long hair accomplish just as much as one with a crewcut? Can't this same person contribute as much to society? Can't this same person be a constructive force no matter what style of clothes he wears? By the way, who decides "appropriate" dress?

What's happening? Youth is! And that happening is now. Creativity and self-expression are great assets - maybe our greatest. Should a persons creativity be suppressed because he's not conforming to another's biased beliefs?

Let's not be so absurd about such things.

Let's attack this imminent, repugnant foible of these narrow-minded prejudicial people.

Let's judge youth, not by their choice of appearance, but by their dreadth of knowledge, ability and constructiveness.

Let's give these youth the incentive; momentum; encouragement; and most importantly, opportunity to utilize all of this vast apparent creativity and ability.

Let's rid ourselves of this crescendo of repression.

Let's not descriminate against youth because of their life styles.

Let's not prostitute ourselves and/or them.

Let's wakeup and realize that people and life change. And that all change isn't bad.

Let's not be so narrow-minded that we can't see this imminent, absurd, unfair, unreasonable, repugnant situation.

Let's not supress, but let's support all youth.

With Vietnam, pollution, poverty, slums, unemployment, disease, etc. we have enough problems today. Let's not create more needless ones by using poor judgement and by being biased, narrow-minded people.

COMMENTS§ § § I for one, a convicted criminal, can sincerely hope that all peo- will one day see the truth of that which Mr. Kampf is trying to say. The fact that a person has a different set of values (even though his may be new and to a certain degree 'untried'), does not make him automatically wrong.

If we are going to condemn a man because he wears his hair long or has a beard then why not also condemn a man because he wears 'square toed shoes' while you wear only 'cowboy boots'. Can you say that because a man is not a Catholic (or a Jew or Budahist or Methodist or Whatever) that he does not believe in a supreme God? No, and I don't feel that any person would stand by for such harsh and partial treatment. When Jesus spoke to the men that were going to stone a woman for adultary, He asked that the man who had not sinned cast the first stone. (Gospel according to John, Chapter 8) Do you feel that you are able to cast

that first stone?

On my part, being in prison and knowing what it is like, I truely hope that the boys in Pine Hills School (a 'reformatory') will be allowed to learn from Mr. Kampf. For if they will but listen and absorb a small amount of the wisdom that he is trying to impart, then they will never be subjected to the pain that I now feel. Then they could truely become the new productive members of our society that we seek and need so badly.

The Bald Eagle. The symbol of power, might, courage, and the United States.What has been happening to these great, beautiful birds? Where are they all going to? Why are they being mass-killed in much the same manner as the Jews in pre-war Germany? Wyoming! What are you doing? Federal Government; What are you doing?

The Bald and Golden Eagle, both in danger of extinction and protected by federal law, have been dying in our neighbor state to the south. Ranchers who have been reportedly loosing stock to coyotes, set a poison for the predator coyote. But what is it that has died? The eagles!

The Bald and Golden Eagles nest in this mountainous area of south-eastern Wyoming every year. This is one of the last uninhabited areas left for these beautiful birds. Many orintholegists travel to this area of each year to study and observe these birds. But, now, perhaps there will no longer be a reason for them to go to Wyoming. If this type of atrocity continues, there may soon be no more eagles to see or study.

I offer a big bushle of 'rose thorns' to the Federal government! Why don't you prosecute? And a whole truckload of 'roses' to the state of Wyoming! Even though you may be only able to fine those ignorant ranchers a few hundred (?) dollars, they might think before they start upsetting the invironment again. I at least hope they will! Being hit in the pocket hurts!

This is hte last chance for our country. If we, the poeple, don't start getting a little smarter, we may not have a land area that is habitable in a few more years. Our resources and natural invironment are being destroted. When any man takes it upon himself to destroy the natural invironment, he is destroying that which has taken years to develope. When this happens, we are endangering our very lives. If we destriy all that keeps us alive, what will there be left to sustain our own lives? A great big NOTHING.

Art
of the
Book

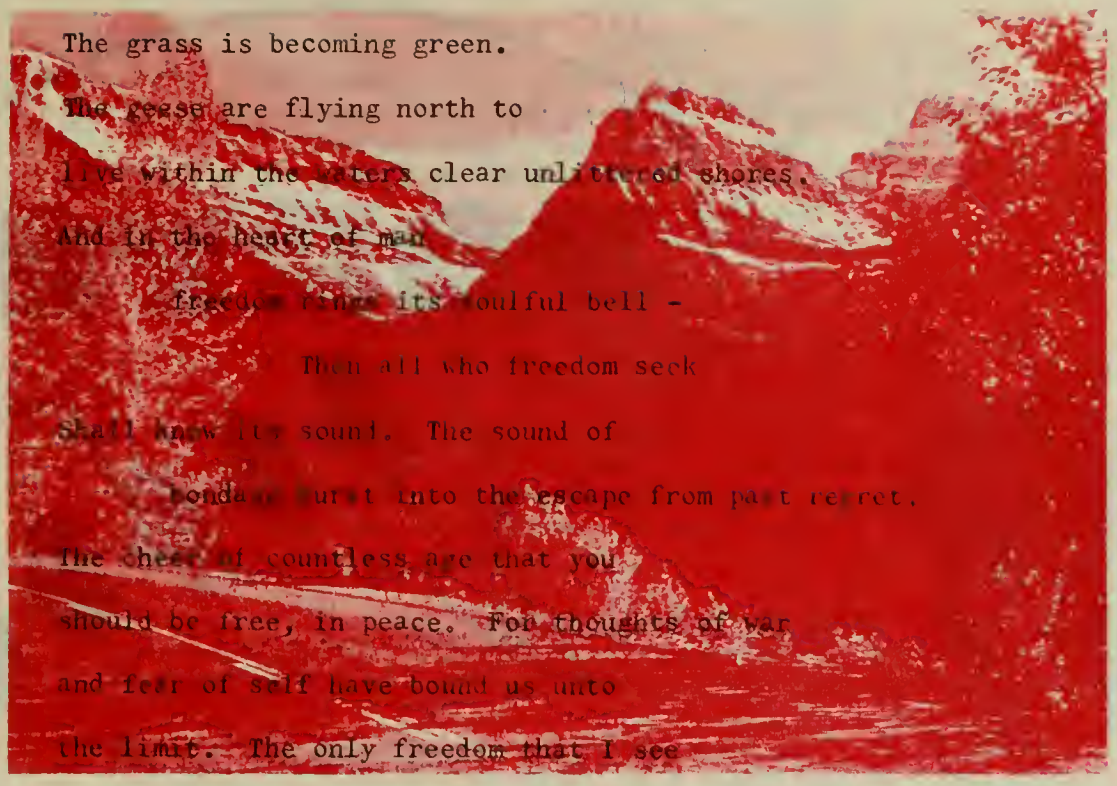
Little Bear
W. Bommas '71

Little Beaver
W. Barrows '21

Little Bear

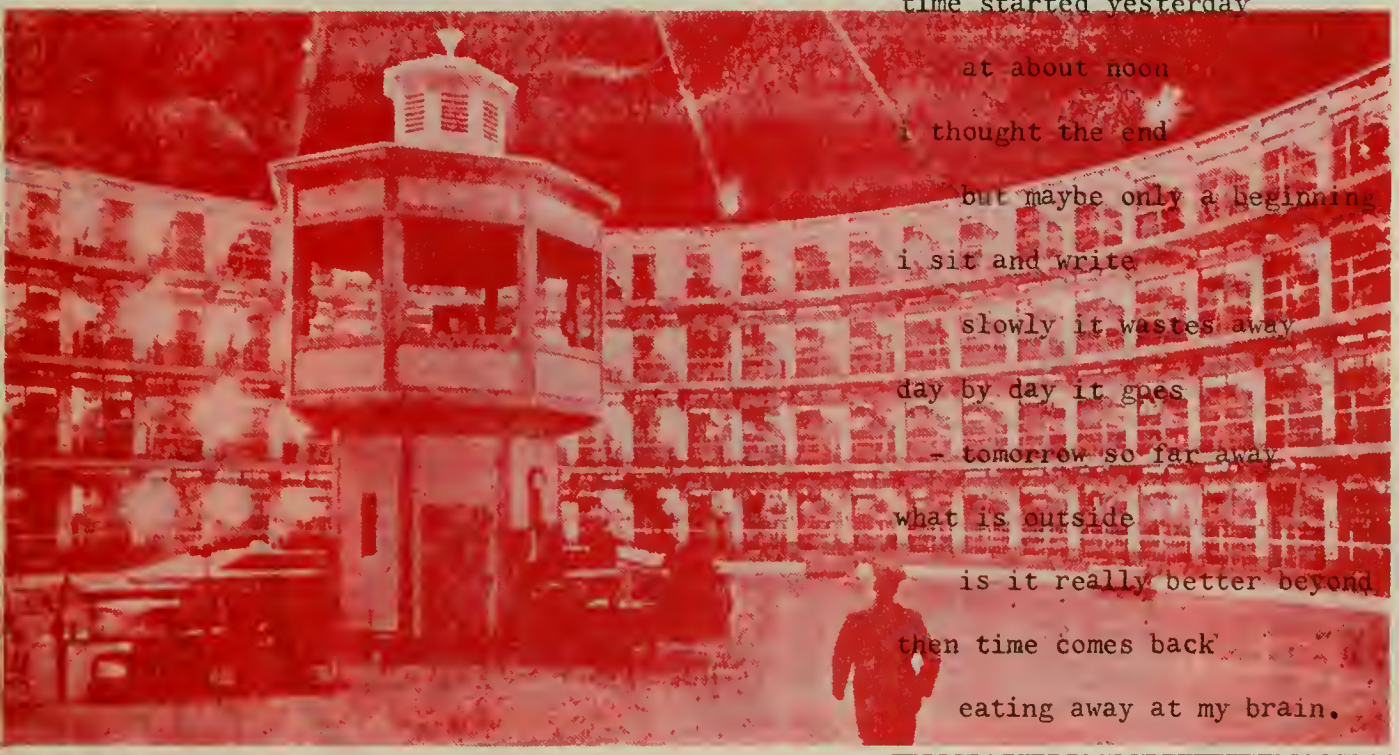
Little Beaver
W. Berneas 71

UNTITLED by JOHN - JOHN



The grass is becoming green.
The geese are flying north to
live within the waters clear unlittered shores.
And in the heart of man
freedom rings its soulful bell -
Then all who freedom seek
shall know its sound. The sound of
bondage burst into the escape from past regret.
The cheer of countless are that you
should be free, in peace. For thoughts of war
and fear of self have bound us unto
the limit. The only freedom that I see
is love.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS by THOMAS JAQUES



time started yesterday
at about noon
i thought the end
but maybe only a beginning
i sit and write
slowly it wastes away
day by day it goes
- tomorrow so far away
what is outside
is it really better beyond
then time comes back
eating away at my brain.

A cynic is a man who knows the price of everything and the value of nothing.
by OSCAR WILDE

POETS

TIME

The time in here just keeps dragging on
And it always starts at the break of dawn.
Inside the walls, the inmate works,
The time around us, always lurks.
Just like the fog upon the sea,
This time will always bother me.

To some it is easy to sit and wait
But time for some just seems too late.
We look around us, see guards at their post,
And some of us want to just give up the ghost.
Some of us will spend time in the hole
That's just one way of time to pull.
As we walk over at five for chow
The day's almost finished for all of us now.

R.D.

GOD HELP THE RESTLESS SOUL

Open your mind for a minute or two and see the hate you've bred
To imprison the man with a wandering soul; this man is better dead....

He's the one who ceases caring when held down from the road
and longs only to see someplace he's never been before.

His eyes see only the open road, the only place he knows
He's never known to love one place, always on the run.

To cage him is to cage a wild animal
For though he's stopped, his soul wanders
And he longs to follow that soul.....

D.V.

A PRISONER LEARNED

We are held prisoner in a false society!
But it is not by guns and guards
Nor by the bands of iron in our doors,
But by the presence of our minds.

For what are guns or guards made of
Or iron doors? Do they have minds?
We alone can build walls
So high they aren't crossed.

And that mighty wall around us,
Made of sandstone and granite.
Is it so strong or so high?
Or is it the story it holds?

Walls are made of something
But only we can build them.
Truly that wall is only made of
Sandstone and honest sweat.

A man may be paroled
Or he may be released
But he remains a prisoner.....
If it's in his mind.

D.V.

POLLUTION

Shall I, will I, or can I,
Stop man from killing man?
By killing the air we all breath,
By causing famine and spreading disease,
Have we really advanced so far
That soon this will be but a scar?
Were we not better off before,
When in a cave we ate the boar?
Maybe too late we'll think,
When the sun is gone, and the night is like ink.

BLIND

Some eyes cannot see

Color in the air;

Blue of bruised delusion,

Lime of fears.

EVERY MAN

Every man in prison will soon turn gray
But every man here has hope, I say.
For the flame that was in every man's soul
Tho' but a flicker now, can become a row
For every man has his key----- all he has to do is walk free.

IN SEARCH OF WISDOM

The gate of knowledge is narrow indeed;
So many books for food you need.
The art of thinking is hard to learn,
Many people try but still they yearn
To grasp the meaning of every phrase;
To study the author and give him praise.
But to try to enter with a pauper's brain
Is to knock all day on the gate in vain.

Hope

The days ahead are full of fear,
Too many places we can't go near.
The bowery for one is full of scum
Who'd kill his mother for a drink of rum.

What would happen if industry stopped?
Would regulations all be dropped?

Could we be free to roam once more?
To live together, and unlock the door?

But this cannot be done I fear
To wander and be friendly with the deer.
For it would be against the nation
For God's people to have a civilization.

ALL BY ********** R.J.H.

THE AZURE POOL; THE HEAVENS; THERE

The Azure Blue Pool,
deep about our heads
containing
wafting hints of spider silk
drifting aimlessly
at the will of an ancient
Giant's gentle puffs of breath.

Below the work of Octo
minute curds of a dairy maid's
offering
change
as etheric bodies
are given to thc Pool
by small animals
dieing.

Resting
now, I peer into the depths
of this realm------
and beyond the tide
of my embrionic
envelope, thro.gh
the mists
and
tumult of changes,
the Giant's warm breathe travels
to zephyr
and cavort about me--------
beckoning,
bathing my form in
silvery pleasant textures
of joy.

**********S.R. Heckman**********

Far into the Pool's horizon
accumulating in mass--------
a sheep shearer has dumped
his bag of fleece
and added
Octo's silken billowing
tendrils
and the maid's clumpy curds.

There------ down below
the green--------
where I was------
but surrounded in feathery
cushioning whipped-cream,
parts
of my psche are
falling
and failing in continuity
and continuum.

The Giant; all existing
e x p a n d i n g
for more nothing
bolsters his cosmos
in preparation to
cast me to greeness
once again.

---I'm falling from the Pool
of Azure Blue,-----

Resting now,
I peer into the depths
of his realm;

The Azure Pool;
The Heavens;
There.

THEY WHO ARE AUTHORITY DEMAND

They who are Authority
---who maliciously stole the teddy-bears
from our eyes and pulled our coats to
dispair---

tell me
I'm not a responsible person
and nod wisely to each other
"You're emotionally immature
with no sense of community obligation
what's more
you just don't take life seriously enough
sometimes you're even happy!"

but
all I really want to know is
what happened to all the martyred toys we killed in youth?
Is there a heaven for comic-books, tops, and cap guns?
Tinker-Toys, little doctor's kits, and invisible friends?
and for answers I get
plastic platitudes from assembly line androids
with printed circuit souls
who refuse to smile for real
or live the lives they dream
but insist on running mine.

Is it really my civic responsibility to grow old?

..... LUCKENBACH

THE JACKAL'S LOFTY LAUGHTER

The jackal's lofty laughter is merely
a ruse to hide the tears
of helpless rage at the fare
Fate has decreed he eat....

Is the convict so different?

..... LUCKENBACH

"The American people must not be misled simply because some 200,000 demonstrat- marched in the streets of Washington. After all, they are less than 2 per cent of our population." VICE PRESIDENT SPIRO T. AGNEW

"HIGH"

Moisture was descending, vibrating plaintively.

Not
unlike lavender-colored glass
Hobbit
bells.
The vibrations bounded insanely
and
were absorbed in their
essence by my navel;
which ecstatically exchanged the
melancholy
reception to that
of resplendant joy;
all the emerald grass,
soon, will
glisten with more green,
young birds
abound chorally
and Little People
splash in the now murky
pools
of this
Life's
substance.

Ah, the sunflower-Moon-Glow,
melting the shadows----------
and R e c o n j u r i n g
the mind's mist
to channels of pro creat ion.
Ah, the Quick-silver Mother above,
YES TONIGHT!!

My greetings, what
ever shade they be---------- Purple
with pink polka-dots
red stripes
and green squares---
with an exceptionally LARGE white rose----------
are yours tonight,
from me.

**********S.R. HECKMAN**********

An announcement to the Citizens of America

Remember the day the Thomason's moved ne xt door? The moving men struggled with the French provincial couch and chairs and expensive looking stereo. That shiny new looking bycycle with the training wheels still attached----------Johnny's bike you later found out. You watched Johnny repeatedly fall during his teancious period of learning to ride his bike, and having pity, you offered and succeeded in teaching him to ride his bicycle while you noticed the number of scratches becoming more numerous upon the once shiny red paint of the formerly unused bike. Each scratch marking a victory in his combat against gravity and growing in his experiences of learning co-ordination. You then sat back and watched him grow amongst life's disappointments and joys.

You visited him in the hospital and shared the experiences with his parents when he was delicately savoring the ice cream that helped to sooth his burning throat following the removal of his tonsils and adnoids. Noting mentally the mixtures of expressions showing on this face, you found; those of pain, pleasure, and happiness: the post operative pain of his tonsiectomy, the pleasure found in the ice cream alleviating the soreness of his throat, and the happiness in having people around him that he most loved and valued as his friends. Little Johnny seemed so helpless, as he did many ages later; not years but millenia----------.

As Johnny grew older he would come and share his problems and joys. You'd talk about fishing, hunting. He'd watch and then later help you work on your car. He'd tell you of dreams----what he wished to do when his turn would come to take upon himself the responsibilities of adulthood.

Just last year Johnny bought his first automobile; a complete wreck that didn't even make it home under it's own power----just after being purchased a few minutes earlier. Johnny slaved for a year after school every night, working for next to nothing for wages just to be able to buy that old junker----that abominable wreck. You and Johnny both cursed and sweated and busted knuckles. After many long week-ends of labor his dream car became a reality: and an object of your envy. Johnny, in the meantime, baby-sat for your family while you and your wife took your weekly outing to the mountains.

Recently, since school has started, Johnny has'nt been home, except for occasional evening meals, he has'nt come over to visit and relate and exchange experiences with you. There have been none of the usual expected questions about how to modify a certain part of his car, or any "How would you handle a situation like this?" Up until yesterday you thought you could handel all of his reasons for his absence over it, the typical rationalizations of; "Maybe he's got a girl. . . . . " or "Well, he's young, and besides, didn't I go through changes like that myself?"

Last evening was the type that reminds you of the good times you had in your youth. It makes you want to reminisce of the times whn you too were also capable of being care free, and lacking your present grown-up responsibilities. . . . .

It was last evening that Johnny drove up in front of his parent's house ----------these thoughts were triggered. During these wistful moments you noticed a patrol car rounding the corner and proceeding at an abnormal rate of speed up your residential street. It then slid, tires smoking, to a seemingly awkward but probably practiced stop. The policemen exited from the vehicle and ran to the door of the Thomason's home, one with a piece of paper grasped tightly in his hand. The policemen both pounded on the door impatiently and presently were given entrance into the home. Abruptly following their entrance, curses mingled with sobbing cries of appeal issued from the open door that unmistakenably those of Mrs. Thomason.

Shortly the two officers exited from the home with diminutive Johnny handcuffed,

grasped tightly by the elbows and walking between them. Following closely were Johnny's exasperated and tear flushed parents. The next day the headlines in the local paper read: "LOCAL YOUTH ARRESTED FOR TRAFFIC OF DANGEROUS DRUGS AND NARCOTICS".

Johnny was an addict selling heroin to support his own habit, creating more people with habits. His parents didn't take any notice of his failing grades in school, his lack of interest in home-life, or his frequent uneasiness and temper tantrums, not missing the articles from around the home; special gifts and prized possessions of Johnny's, his Father's tools, his Mother's jewelery, records and money------ things that merely seemed to be "misplaced".

Such "soap opera" occurances are actually real life happenings, and are becoming more frequent everyday. This was merely a hypothetical human interest story, ficticious in all perspectives, except for the fact that it can and does happen to many families every day.

More people are dying each day! The deaths I'm refering to are the ones that are simply attributed to heroin overdoses.

In the past year approximately 20,000 G.I.'s have been discharged from the armed forces because of addiction and use of dangerous illegal drugs. Just recently figures have been released by the news media saying that 30,000 to 40,000 G.I.'s in Viet Nam are using opiates. Visiting congressmen have estimated that half of these men are addicted to heroin.

Our public is constantly being shocked by such reports coming from Congressional investigations and hearings on drug abuse in Viet Nam, Germany, Panama---------- or where ever our nation is sending our young people who are members of the different branches of the service. These young men are having to put up with the problem of being introduced to dangerous drugs in one form or another.

Heroin addiction in Viet Nam as well as any middle-class American society has become a major problem as examplified by our news media. Years ago, the nemisis of heroin addiction was mostly confined to the ghettos, and slums of urgan areas. Today it has found its way into the progressive middle-class and upper-class communities.

Many solutions have been suggested to help to curtail this problem. All of them have remained with little results and poor public response excepting the Synanon program that has just recently been instituted in California. Still, prevention is best and only through education may this one day be accomplished. We also have the burden (one that becomes heavier each moment) of the new drug addicts barely existing within our society. These people eventually become extreme weights upon the society, their friends, families; everyone directly and indirectly related to the addict's environment.

The addict is just a very sick person needing much love, concern, and strength from the community. Please, no direct pity needed, but much understanding. He (the addict) is not the monster or fiend that he has been labeled. His body simply will not function properly without a certain dosage of heroin. As soon as the public recognizes this fact then rehabilitation will soon follow as a plausable source to help to these individuals.

Here is the "smack freak's" (heroin addict) delemma: To them smack is beautiful, there is nothing more pleasing (or more expensive) to the human being than a proper dose of heroin. It transcends all sensual gratification and destroys all ugliness------- for a short period of time until withdrawls occur. Then the hell begins. The hell of the knowing that the body has lost something that it desires

to have always.

A running nose, bleary eyes, cramps, aching joints and limbs, waves of nausea, retching abdominal spasims and incomparable nightmarish hallucinations are parts of the hell that is brought with the drug's recession. This is the reason that people who are addicted to smack are so unwilling to give up the temporary heaven they have found in this drug.

Turkey, for example, has many people who are addicted to opiates. For many years Turkey and China were the world's main sources of opium, and opium poppies were grown in abundance as a valuable source of income for the peasant farmers and in turn the merchants of these countries. From the past raising of opium poppies, which has occured for centuries, it became common knowledge that the properties contained in the poppies' alkaline juices are conductive to gringing an attitude of relaxation, absence of pain, and if taken in enough quantity, sleep may be produced.

This same opium is black-marketed, smuggled out of Turkey and delivered to an underground laboratory where it is refined to morphine base which is in turn refined once more to heroin by relatively simple processes. During these proceedures the prices of the refined opiates rise phenominally and later through not uncommon practices of smuggling, exported to the United States in large and extremely expensive quantities. Then the refined and smuggled smack is distributed to the public at even higher prices than previously found during the prior travels of the drug. By the time it is delivered in small quantities to the public, it no longer is full strength; being cut with milk sugar to the extent that the drug will only be a two to five percent ratio to the amount of milk sugar contained totally in the purchased quantity. This dosage, depending upon the geological location of the area of the U.S. and the heat put upon the distributer by the local enforcement agencies, will usually cost on the average of four to twelve dollars per bag. This dosage will only last the user for several hours depending upon how much his body requires due to the resistance that has built up within the body. As the user advances in his use of heroin, he also advances in his dosage; which means more expense for the user. A two-hundred dollar a day habit is not unheard of. Whereas, in Turkey, where opium is illegally but readily available at nominally low cost, there is relatively little trouble with high crime rates among opiate users.

Turkey does not have, percapita, as high a crime rate amongst it's addicts. Here is where the difference lies------ the laws that are in existence here, prohibiting the availability of opiates, are actually supporting the underground marketing of these drugs, and at the same time making this business of illicit drug traffic an extremely profitting endeavor; more-so on a small time basis than most successful legal businesses.

How is any person in any class of our society, be it the lower, middle, upper-middle, or upper-class, be able to afford a habit which ranges on the average from twenty to eighty dollars per day, without having to break laws or illicitly obtaining money to support his habit? A heroin addict would rather steal from his most loved ones, hock the item and use the money to buy his next bag of happiness than have to go through the hell of withdrawls. Again this problem doesn't exist on a scale as large in Turkey as what we have here in the United States.

The following is a theory of practice to help addicts overcome their drug problem. I am not advocating the use of addicting drugs, or the country capitalizing on the demise of the drug addicts that have so recently become prevalent throughout our country and crept into almost every facet of our social system. Heroin and morphine addiction is one problem that our people seem to want to pigeon-hole into a foregotten space of the unconscious. We have got to accept that it is here and we; everyone, are responsible for the existence of this malfactor of our today's society. Remember, the potential opiate addicts of this very moment are your children; my sisters and brothers!

To combat this problem of the present addict we've got to offer something that will be attractive enough to draw him to an offered program and make him want to complete the treatment successfully.

Free smack has to be supplied to the addict in amounts that will stimulate his want to attend therapy sessions. This is planned to act as a two pronged attack on the present drug situation; besides creating an interest in attending the drug therapy sessions it will help to alleviate the traffic of the illicit black-market heroin. Heroin is (again) expensive, not always available from the same source, many times dangerous in the aspect of contamination and the ever-present knowledge on the addict's part that he will not always be getting the same percentage of smack per bag. The result of this is an overdose or a burn, the former is many times fatal.

Next, is to develope the patient's want to get entirely away from the drug. This should be done by a serious methadone program, continuing with the therapy sessions and succeeding in stabilizing the individual's methadone dosage and programming his body so that it will no longer feel the need for the random plunging of a needle as well as the drug. (Many addicts become dependent on just the needle itself and can feel some relief merely by filling a syringe with plain sugar-water and probing an area of their organism until they have felt enough relief to depress their instrument bulb, plunger, or whatever, to deliver the stream of liquid into their vein.)

The developments of the methadone programs have been the biggest boon to curing the sickness of addiction to drugs. But no matter how many laws are passed through congress and legislature, none of these laws will put enough fear into our society's drug addicts to make them take cold turkey treatment, methadone treatment, or any other type of treatment successfully. They simply cannot be coerced! They have to want to do it. So we, the public, have got to make them an attractive proposal, appeal to them, offer them something better than the occasional hell and heaven that they find.

The children of today generally know more about drugs than do their parents. The educational programs being conducted today in the schools by law enforcement representatvies are using fear as a basis in under-lying their presentations. This will not keep our youth from using drugs but will encourage their abuse of dangerous drugs. They will do this because of the lies that are presented to them by the lecturers and the youth feel that the only way to really find what lies beneath the half truth is to experience the truth itself. Thus the present programs are not really contributing to any constructive results. Recently the federal government has recalled all of their anti-drug propaganda movies to be reviewed by government medical officials and correct the falicies presented in the original movies. These movies were simply ineffectual because of the untruths presented to the viewers.

Unfortunately, there are so many falicies existing about drugs today that few people really have any idea what the truth really is concerning the affects of acid (LSD), STP, DMT, mescaline, psilocybin, spilocin, and marijuana dirivatives, upon the human body, and their corresponding psychological effects. But the addictive qualities of opiates are for real and may be observed in any community located anywhere in our country. This has got to cease! This is your fight; a combat against what might happen to your own family members. I have now presented the existing problem and probable solutions. I, as much as you wish to see drug addiction come to a stand-still, but you have got to work hand in hand with the people involved with addiction. These people are already estranged from our society by their drug dependence.

there is no such thing as a recognized drug rehabilitation program existing anywhere in the whole state of Montana! You people are constantly up-tight about the "Long-hared Dopers" that are becoming more and more numerous in Montana. Prison does no good for these people. Here they learn to be really be "bad". Vocations in prison range from extensive training in burglary and safe cracking to armed robbery.

Editor's Note: If you, the public, are willing to assert your energies to help correct this problem, or offer any constructive criticism, write to the editor of M.P. NEWS at Box # 7, Deer Lodge, Montana, 59722.

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